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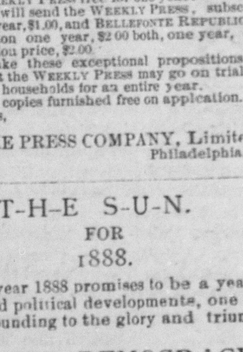

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SENATE COMMITTEES.

FULL LIST OF REPUBLICAN ASSIGNMENTS FIXED BY THE CAUCUS.

The Special Committee on Interstate Commerce Made a Standing Committee--Only a Few Changes in the Principal Committees--The List Handed to Senator Beck.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The republican senators assembled in caucus at eleven o'clock yesterday. The list of assignments to committees was laid before the body by the caucus committee. One or two minor changes were agreed upon in caucus, and the list was approved. The caucus lasted less than an hour.

The following is the full list of the republican membership of the senate committees as arranged by the caucus.

Agriculture and Forestry — Messrs. Palmer, Blair, Plumb, Sabin, and Paddock.

Appropriations—Messrs. Allison, Dawes, Plumb, Hale and Farwell.

Contingent Expenses — Messrs. Jones, (Nevada) and Paddock.

Census—Messrs. Hale, Morrill, Wilson (Iowa), Stockbridge and Davis.

District of Columbia—Messrs. Ingalls, Spooner, Chace, Riddleberger and Farwell.

Education and Labor—Messrs. Blair, Bowen, Palmer, Sawyer and Wilson.

Engrossed Bills—Democratic chairman, Mr. Allison.

Enrolled Billls—Messrs. Bowen and Sabin.

Civil Service and Retrenchment—Messrs. Chace, Dawes, Manderson, Stanford and Stewart.

Claims—Messrs. Lpooner, Hoar, Mitchell, Stewart and Quay.

Coast Defenses—Messrs. Dolph, Cameron, Hawley and Hiscock.

Commerce—Messrs. Frye, Jones (Nevada), Dolph, Cameron, Sawyer, Cullom and Palmer.

Epidemic Diseases—Democratic chairman, Messrs. Stanford, Chandler, and Stockbridge.

To Examine the Several Branches of the Civil Service—Messrs. Quay, Aldrich and Allison.

Expenditures of Public Money—Messrs. Farwell, Plumb, Platt, Sherman and Frye.

Finance—Messrs. Morrill, Sherman, Jones (Nevada), Allison, Aldrich and Hiscock.

Fisheries—Messrs. Stockbridge, Dawes and Stanford.

Foreign Relations—Messrs. Sherman, Edmunds, Frye, Evarts and Hawley.

Indian Affairs—Messrs. Dawes, Bowen, Sabin, Platt and Stockbridge.

Judiciary—Messrs. Edmunds, Ingalls, Hoar, Wilson and Evarts.

Library—Messrs. Evarts and Hoar.

Manufactures—Messrs. Riddleberger, Sabin and Quay.

Military Affairs—Messrs. Hawley, Cameron, Manderson, Stewart and Davis.

Mines and Mining—Messrs. Stewart, Jones (Nevada) Mitchell and Teller.

Naval Affairs—Messrs. Cameron, Hale, Riddleberger, Stanford and Chandler.

Patents—Messrs. Teller, Chase, Platt and Hiscock.

Persons—Messrs. Davis, Blair, Sawyer, Paddock and Quay.

Postoffices and Postroads—Messrs. Sawyer, Chace, Bowen, Mitchell and Quay.

Painting—Messrs. Manderson and Hawley.

Private Land Claims—Democratic chairman, Messrs. Edmunds and Quay.

Privileges and Elections—Messrs. Hoar, Frye, Teller, Evarts and Spooner.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Messrs. Stanford, Morrill, Spooner and Quay.

Public Lands—Messrs. Plumb, Blair, Dolph, Teller and Paddock.

Railroads—Messrs. Sabin, Sawyer, Hawley, Mitchell, Chandler and Stockbridge.

Revision of the Laws—Messrs. Wilson, of Iowa, Hale and Teller.

Revolutionary Claims—Democratic chairman—Messrs. Chace and Morrill.

Rules—Messrs. Aldrich, Sherman, Ingalls.

Territories—Messrs. Platt, Cullom, Manderson, Stewart and Davis.

Transportation Routes to the Seabord—Messrs. Mitchell, Plumb, Cullom, Dawes and Aldrich.

Centennial of Constitution and Discovery of America—Messrs. Hiscock, Sherman and Hoar.

Indian Traders—Messrs. Chandler, Platt and Cullom.

The special committee on interstate commerce has been made a standing committee and its membership is increased. The republican members are as follows: Messrs. Cullom, Platt, Blair, Wilson and Hiscock. Seator Hawley who relinquishes the chairmanship of the civil service committee and takes that of the committee on military affairs, will be a member of the former and his name will probably be substituted for that of Stewart with the assent of the latter.

The following are the changes in the principal committees:—Farwell takes Mahone's place on appropriations; Sawyer, Cullom and Palmer fill the vacancies on the commerce committee, made by the retirement of McMillan, Miller and Conger; Riddleberger and Farwell take places on the District of Columbia committee, Vice Palmer and Chaney; Hiscock takes Miller's place on the finance committee; Dolph takes Harrison's place on the committee on foreign relations; Platt and Stockbridge are substituted for Ingalls and Harrison on the committee on Indian affairs.

The judiciary committee is reduced in numbers from ten to nine by the retirement of McMillan, whose place is not filled.

The list has been handed to Mr. Beck, chairman of the democratic caucus, who has called a democratic caucus for Monday morning at ten o'clock.

Decision in a Famous Insurance Suit.

ELMIRA, Dec. 11.—The referee in the famous Arnot litigation rendered his decision yesterday in favor of the Arnots. In February, 1853, the Arcade building on Lake street, this city, was burned. It was well insured in the Ætna, Continental, Phœnix, Montauk, Fireman's Friend, Hamilton and Manufacturers and Builders'. The Ætna paid its share, but the others refused to pay in full. The Arnots are wealthy and prepared to fight. The litigation has been complex and tedious. It was finally referred to A. Hadden, a lawyer of Corning. To-day he rendered his decision, awarding the Arnots $40,000 insurance and interest, and placing $20,000 costs on the insurance companies.

Capt. Bogardus Makes a Match.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 11.—Capt. A. H. Bogardus has made a match with J. L. Winston, of Covington, Ky., to shoot at 100 wild pigeons each, English rules, five ground traps, 30 yards rise, for $250 a side, the shoot to take place in St. Louis next Friday. A national tournament of all the crack shots of the country is to held here next spring.

An Authoress Gets a Snug Fortune.

SOUTH BERWICK, Dec. 11.—Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, the authoress, who is a native of this place, has come into possession of a snug little fortune by the recent death of an uncle.

GOVERNMENT CROP REPORTS.

Corn Much Higher Than Last Year--Little Difference in Wheat.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The December statistical report of the department of agriculture relates mainly to farm prices of agricultural products. The average value of corn is 43.8 cents per bushel, against 36.6 last year and 32.8 in 1883. In 1881 it was 63.8, when the estimated product was 1,194,916,000 bushels, The difference is largely due to a general depression of values. The prices respectively in 1881 and 1887 are 61 and 48 in Ohio, 60 and 45 in Indiana, 38 and 41 in Illinois, 44 and 34 in Iowa, 65 and 37 in Missouri, 78 and 67 in Kansas, and 39 and 30 in Nebraska. Prices in the Gulf states average lower than last year, resulting from a nearly full home supply. In the Atlantic states prices of home-grown corn are only slightly advanced.

The average value of wheat is 69 cents, only three mills higher than the average last year. It is 82 in New York, 61 in Pennsylvania, 74 in Michigan, 73 in Ohio, 72 in Indiana, 70 in Illinois, 64 in Wisconsin, 62 in Missouri, 81 in Iowa and Kansas, 59 in Minnesota, 53 in Nebraska, and 52 in Dakota.

The average for oats is 30.7 cents, against 29.8 last year. Barley averages 52.2 instead of 53 last year. Buckwheat 56.1 or 1.7 cents higher than last year. The cereal averages for the entire country differ very slightly from those of last year, except to corn.

The value of potatoes is greatly enhanced being 68.5 cents against 45 last year. It is higher than for seven years, except in 1881 The value of hay is much increased. It averages $9.34 per ton, against $7.36 last year. The advance has been in the drought arca of the west.

Cotton values are about half a cent higher than in December last. The average plantation prices by states are as follows: 8.7 cents per pound for the states of the Atlantic coast, 6.6 for Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana; 8.5 for Tennessee and Arkansas, and 8.3 for Texas.

AFTER MEXICAN BANDITS.

Hundreds of Troops in the Field Trying to Capture the Outlaws.

NOGALES, Arizona, Dec. 11.—Frequent raids and murders by the notorious Mexican bandit, Bernal are causing increased alarm. The Mexican government is making strenuous efforts to effect the capture of Bernal and his little army. Almost all the troops of the states of Sonora and Sinoloa and also large bodies of citizens are in the field. The troops surprised the bandit camp, but were forced to retreat. Another attack was made, when several bandits were killed and three wounded. Bernal's army was divided into two or three parties.

It is thought the bandit chief is not now with his forces, but in hiding, though still manipulating the movements of his men. It is believed that the troops have now hedged in most of his men, and a report of a desperate battle is hourly expected. Nearly the whole of Sonora is up in arms, and much excitement prevails These bandit outlaws have given the Mexican government more trouble and are calling more troops in the fields than the Apaches ever did. It is estimated that Bernal's army has killed nearly 2,000 people during the last year, and destroyed more than one hundred towns.

Hurled Headlong to Death.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 11.—A report has just reached here of a frightful accident at Luzerne borough, four miles from here. The carriage at Waddell's shaft, used for hoisting coal, was about to be lowered into the pit, 300 feet deep. Upon it were ten miners. When within one hundred feet of the bottom the cariage became stationary and the rope began to slacken. Before the engineer could take up the slack the carriage suddenly descended with great force, throwing four of the men off, who fell to the bottom of the pit. James John, son of William John, engineer at the shaft, and Hugh Monaghan were horribly mangled and instantly killed. William Boyed and John Blight were picked up fatally injured. The legs and arms of each were broken and they were badly crushed. The six others were seriously injured and badly shaken up, but their injuries are not considered fatal.

Prohibition in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 11.—Prohibition is being enforced in Angola, Ind., in a novel way. The commissioners of the county are temperance men and there is strong opposition in the town to the sale of liquor. Several men have applied for saloon license and in each case the citizens have presented remonstrances to the commissioners and they have refused to grant the license. The saloonkeepers, with the aid of several lawyers are endeavoring to compel the commissioners to issue licenses to them. The preliminary trial of the case was in progress for three days in the presence of a large crowd, and ended by a decision in favor of the citizens. The saloonkeepers will appeal to the supreme court.

Strong Vein of Natural Gas.

LYONS, N. Y. Dec. 11.—People in the village of Penn Yan, Yates county, are excited over the finding of an unusually strong vein of gas in that place. William Townsend was boring a well, which had reached a depth of only fifty feet when the gas vein was pierced. Yesterday afternoon a pipe was driven into the earth and the escaping gas was lighted. A flame burst several feet into the air and made a loud roaring sound, and the heat from the flame was intense. Several gas wells will be immediately sunk in different parts of Penn Yan by enthusiastic citizens, and pipes will be laid throughout the village for heating and lighting houses and business places.

Chicago Printers Ask For Aid.

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—The executive committe of the Chicago typographical union has issued a circular to the other unions of the United States. It charges that the Chicago typothetae is being supported by the employming printers of the country in its efforts to destroy the typographical union. It says the striking printers are determined not to sign the ironclad contract, and asks for financial aid to support them in their position.

Big Fire in Philadelphia.

PHILDELPHIA, Dec. 11.—The cooperage and milling works of William G. Penny packer, at Twenty-Third street, and Washington avenue, were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Several small dwelling houses were also consumed. The loss will exceed $100,000. A large number of valuable horses were rescued.

A New York Schooner Saved.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 11.—The revenue cutter Samuel Dexter, which has just returned here, reports the rescue of the schooner Sarah Doe, of New York, from Havana for Boston. The schooner was picked up in a disabled condition by the cutter and towed with difficulty into Vineyard Haven.

Gov. Bodwell Improving.

HALLOWELL, Me., Dec. 11.—Gov. Bowell's condition is improving, and he was quite comfortable yesterday.

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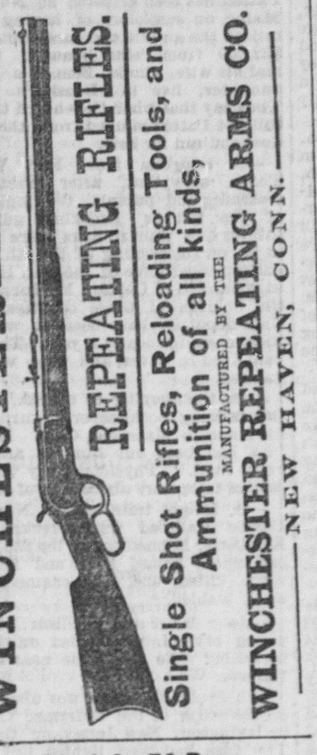
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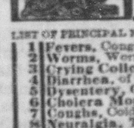

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(Refer to this paper.)

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—It is stated thas there are two cases of leprosy of the most loathsome type near Rothsay, Minnesota. Both are Norwegians and heads of families. None of the members of the family have the disease. Before leaving Norway both men were fishermen and lived almost exclusively on a fish diet, to which they attribute their affliction.

—William Baxter, his two sons and a man named Douglas, living near Chattanooga, Tennessee, were bitten by a rabid dog on the 3d. Stephen Dietrick, of Camp Creek, was dying in a hospital in Cincinnati, on the 3d, of what was supposed to be hydrophobia. He was bitten by a pet terrier a few weeks ago.

—While in a fit of delirium from diphtheria Frank M. Whitmore, a young business man of Pittsburg, blew his brains out with a shot gun on the morning of the 4th, during the temporary absence of his attendant. He was a member of the shoe firm of W. E. Schmertz & Co. He was 36 years old and unmarried.

—A passenger train on the 4th stuck in the snow one mile west of Iroquois, Dakota. A brakeman was sent back to flag another passenger train approaching within half a mile from the first. The engineer, having his cab window closed, did not see the signal, and his train ran into the rear coach of the other, telescoping it. Most of the people in the wrecked coach got out before the collision, and the few who remained inside escaped with severe bruises. In all nine persons, including the engineer and fireman, were injured.

—A four-year-old son of John W. Bailey, of Whitehall, Virginia, was fatally scalded on the 3d by falling into a pot of hot lard.

—A telegram from San Francisco says detectives have learned that the murder of a Chinaman named Lee Wy, in the Chinese quarter in that city recently, was the result of one of those deadly feuds that are carried on by Chinese socities in this country. "The Sam Jup Company, a large and powerful organization, which made its own laws for the Chinese belonging to it, split some time ago into two factions called the Bo Sin Seer and the Kie Sin Seer. Some highbinders of the Kie bin Seer faction killed two men of the Bo Sin Seer, and the latter faction commissioned a trusty cut-throat, named Leong Ah Tick, to avenge the slaughter of its members. Leong Ah Tick accordingly killed Lee Wy, who happened to be the first Kie Sin Seer man who came in range of his pistol. After the latter murder a party from the Kie Sin Seer went to the headquarters of the Bo Sin Seer faction, and, tearing down the sign over the door, chopped it to pieces. This is considered the greatest indignity that can be offred to a highbinder's organization, and can only be wiped out by blood."

—A locomotive on the Intercolonial Railroad exploded at Stellarton Station, Nova Scotia, on the 5th, killing three men and injuring several others. The engine was demolished and the station building was badly wrecked.

—A passenger train on the Illinois Central Railroad ran into a freight train at Amboy, Illinois, on the morning of the 5th. Calvin Wood, the engineer on the freight train, was killed, and the brakeman fatally injured. It is said the yardmaster at Amboy left the freight standing on the main track with no red lights out.

—One of a battery of eight boilers exploded at the Hubbard Iron Mill, in Hubbard, Ohio, early on the morning of the 5th, wrecking the boiler house and terribly scalding fireman William Siefert. The explosion occurred before the day force went on duty.

—During the progres of a sale of furniture at an auction room in Teeswater, Ontario, on the 5th, the floor gave way, precipitating about seventy persons, together with a quantity of furniture, into the cellar. The fall was nine feet. Twenty persons were more or less injured, but none dangerously.

—Christian Rudy, 65 years old, an inmate of the Poor House in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, was found dead in a field near that institution on the 5th. John Rudy, his son, was arrested on the charge of committing the murder. A blood-stained hatchet was found in his possession.

—Dr. Eckles and Miss Ella P. Waldron were, on the 5th, held for trial in Boston on the charge of swindling people throughout the country by advertising "to furnish materials by which works of art could be produced at home." The materials furnished are alleged to have proved worthless.

—A despatch from Bangor, Maine, says that Peter Bennett, aged 80 years, a wealthy farmer living at Newport, had a distrust of savings banks and always kept a large amount of money in the house. On the evening of the 4th robbers beat him and escaped with $32,000 in bills and gold. Eugene McCarthy, the burglar who shot Dr. Theodore R. Hornblower, the well-known druggist of Jersey City Heights, New Jersey, about two months ago, was on the 5th, sentenced to 18 years imprisonment by Judge Lippincott.

—Frank Klein, the chief of a gang of train robbers who went through a train near Little Rock four years ago, on the Little Rock, Mississippi and Texas Railroad, has been arrested near Muskogee, Indian Territory, and taken to Fort Smith. He says he has been hunted and haunted for four years and was in fear of his life and is now greatly relieved.

—James Funk shot and killed his wife and attempted to commit suicide at the Logan House, in Wilmar, Minnesota, on the evening of the 5th. Funk is a railroad brakeman, and, it is said, has been leading a dissipated life. His wound is not fatal. John B. Johnston, one of the wealthiest citizens of Wichita, Kansas, shot and killed his wife on the 6th and then committed suicide. The cause assigned is despondency, the result of prolonged sickness. He arranged a trip to California, and was to have started on the 8th.

Robert Sommers, when returning from a funeral in Mount Vernon, Kentucky, on the evening of the 5th, stopped at the residence of "Bud" Abner. There he found Garrett Hampton talking to his wife. He drew a pistol and shot Hampton dead. A U. S. Marshal and two deputies, a few days ago, made a raid upon "moonshiners," on Sand Mountain, near Gadsdon, Alabama. An illicit distillery was seized, and George Kirk, an escaped convict, who had been sentenced to 99 years imprisonment, was killed. The body of Thomas Downing was found under the snow in the woods near Chilton, Wisconsin, on the 6th. It is supposed he was murdered, as he is reported to have always carried a large amount of money on his person. Frederick Riley, aged 10 years, was arraigned in Jersey City, New Jersey, on the 6th, on a charge of atrocious assault and battery, and was held for trial. He put a boy named Jones, 4 years old, on a stove in St. Joseph's Home. Although badly burned, he is recovering.

—James Wilson, alias James Halan, and Judge Walcott were arrested in Luzerne county, Penna., on the 6th, on the charge of making and circulating counterfeit dollars. Wilson was arrested in an old boat cabin at Mill Creek, and on his person was found a brace of revolvers and a lot of counterfeit coin. In the cabin was a full set of counterfeiters' tools and materials. These men are said to be the leaders of a gang or six, who have been passing counterfeit money throughout the State.

—On the evening of the 5th a band of Regulators went to the house of the Williams brother, colored, near Lake Mississippi, it is supposed to punish them for misdemeanors. On arriving at the house they ordered the colored men to open the door, and on their refusal broke the door down, when the colored men fired upon them, killing two white men named Benjamin Griffith and John McCrany. The Williams brothers made their escape.

—The local election in Louisville was held on the 6th. Less than 20,000 votes were polled in a registry of 30,000. Charles D. Jacob, regular Democrat, was elected Mayor by a plurality of about 4000 over Avery, Republican. Hoke, the Independent Democrat, had an insignificant support. It is reported that many arrests were made of persons using money at the polls.

—A man named Long, a field laborer, with his wife and three children, have lived for several years in a log cabin on the bank of Rowan Creek, near Kenton, Kentucky. On the evening of the 4th, it was discovered that the bank of the creek had caved in, carrying the cabin with it into the water. None of the occupants have been seen since, and it is supposed they have been lost.

—A scaffolding at the top of the water tower in course of construction in Thomasville, Georgia, gave way on the morning of the 6th, and at the same time a huge centre column, which reached some distance above the top of the tower, fell, carrying down with it one side of the tower. Seven workmen went down seventy-five feet in the debris. The killed are: M. Rommerdell (white), Joe Moore (white), Simon Wells (colored). Fatally hurt: Joe Jabian. The others were badly, but not mortally hurt. Several men on the opposite side of the tower clung to the roof until rescued by a fire company with ladders.

—A piece of meat stuck in the throat of Philip Smeltzer, a salesman, in New York, while eating his dinner on the 7th and he choked to death.

—A boarder at the Stevens House, in New York, who had registered as "John Blyn," was found dead in his room on the 7th, having taken laudanum. A letter in his pocket read: "My dead life is due to my father, who has brought ruin on all of us. He resides at Pyrmont, Surrey, England. May God never allow me to meet him again. I have loved my mother. E. F. Selte." The deceased was about 35 years of age. William Morton, colored, committed suicide in Louisville, on the 7th. Before the war he was a slave of John B. Crittenden. The suicide is attributed to the result of the municipal election in Louisville, on the 6th. Morton sold his house, horse and wagon, and all his possessions, and bet the proceeds upon Avery, the Republican candidate for Mayor. Daniel Burtmann, 22 years old, an emigrant, attempted to drown himself at Castle Garden, New York, on the 7th. He had loaned $20 to a deserted wife, who was a fellow passenger, and who was without money, to search for her husband. She found him living with another woman, and was unable to repay the money. This left Burtmann penniless and dispirited.

—At the public school at Beeson Creek, Ritchie county, West Virginia, on the 6th, a scholar named Davis dangerously stabbed the teacher, Creed Wilson. Davis had been told that he would be whipped for an infraction of the rules. Two masked robbers entered the house of J. H. Wolf, near Piqua, Ohio, on the evening of the 5th. As they burst open the door Mr. Wolf fired with a shotgun and killed one of the men. He was a young man and supposed to be a canal boatman. His companion escaped. Grant Garrett and "Cul" Waggoner had a fight with revolvers at Berryville, Arkansas, on the 6th. Garrett was killed and Waggoner fatally wounded. The fight was the result of a feud which has thus far cost four lives. Several families are involved.

—A freight train on the Grank Trunk Railway broke in two on the evening of the 6th, while descending the grade near Goodell's Station, Michigan. The front end was side tracked at the station, and while returning for the rear portion the engine came in collision with it. Harry McGowan, a brakeman, was killed, and engineer Jeffray and Fireman McKay injured. The engine and cars were wrecked. The New York Express for Montreal on the Saratoga and Champlain Railroad, ran off the track at Whallonsburgh station, New York, on the morning of the 7th. The two baggage cars and one of the coaches caught fire which communicated to the depot and that building and the cars were destroyed. No one was injured.

—Peter Smith was arrested in Wilkesbarre, Penna., on the 7th, on the charge of passing counterfeit money. He is said to be a member of the gang of counterfeiters, two of whose members were arrested in the same city on the 6th. Joseph Earhart was arrested in Indianapolis, on the 7th, on the charge of raising a money order from one dollar to eighty. It is thought he has been working a similar game at other places. The postal authorities have information of raised money orders in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, St. Louis and Chicago. Earhart is a person of fine address, about 35 years old. Frank Patten has been arrested at Newport, Maine, on suspicion of having committed the assault upon and robbery of $32,000 from Peter Bennett. Patten and his wife, who is Bennett's granddaughter, live in Bennett's house. They say that when they heard the pistol shot Patten jumped from the window and ran for help.

—A telegram from Fort Worth, Texas, says that, after months of watching and pursuit, the ringleaders of the famous Brooking gang of thieves and train robbers were placed in jail on the evening of the 6th. The entire ranger force of the Pan Handle, in command of Captain McMurray and the Sheriffs of three counties, with their deputies, have been at work on these cases for nearly a year. The robbers lived in caves, and were well organized.

—On the morning of the 8th, Tracy, the missing bookkeeper, returned to his home in Mansfield, Ohio. He said "he had been out hunting and was verry tired." Physicians say "it is a case of temporary aberration of mind."

—A freight train on the Northern Pacific Railroad was wrecked near Kimberly, Minnesota, on the 8th. Two brakemen, named Kline and Holmes, were killed, and the engineer was badly scalded.

—John Rider and William Nichols, young miners, were killed on the 8th by falling slate in a mine near Brazil, Indiana.

—A dynamite bomb was discovered on the steps of the Reformed Church in Irvington, New Jersey, on the 8th. The fuse had been lighted, but from some cause the fire had been extinguished before it reached the explosive.

—An unknown person stole a horse and carriage on the evening of the 6th belonging to Philip Young, who lives near Sunbury, Penna. The horse was a young one and had never been driven before. In driving down the road the horse ran away and jumped into the canal, taking the carriage with him. He was found on the morning of the 8th drowned. On the evening of the 8th the body of a man was found in the canal near where the horse was discovered. There is no clue to his identity.

—The Norwegian bark S. E. Bulon, from Minatillan for Queenstown for orders, laden with mahogany, was lost on the Tortugas on Nov. 30. Her crew were taken to Key West, Florida, on the 8th, by wreckers.

—James Mullen, of Silver City, New Mexico, an old miner, and late candidate for Governor of the Territory, dropped a pistol on the 8th, which was discharged, fatally wounding himself.

—A telegram from Chicago says: John Swain and Tony Szenk, aged 11 and 9 years respectfully, broke through the ice on a skating pond at Lake View, on the 8th, and were drowned.

—Christian Denning, a prominent Anarchist in Chicago, hanged himself on the 8th, through grief for the execution of Spies and his companions. A large man, with black hair and whiskers, who registered at the Vandyke House in New York on the 8th, as John Racheler, of Pittsburg, committed suicide in his room by swallowing bitter oil of almonds. He had neither money nor letters on his person.

—A despatch from San Antonio says President Cleveland's message has caused widespread dissatisfaction in Texas. The main industry of Western Texas is wool raising, and those who have their money invested in it declare the President "has delivered them into the hands of the Philistines," and that steps will be taken to form a national organization to combat the removal of duty on wool.

—In the Virginia House of Delegates on the 8th, a joint resolution was adopted—90 to 1—directing Virginia's Senators and requesting her representatives in Congress "to use their best efforts to secure the repeal at an early day of the entire internal revenue system of taxation, and, failing in that, to secure, if possible, the repeal of so much of the system as imposes a tax on tobacco in any of its forms, and upon spirits distilled from fruits."

—After a number of weeks spent in the investigation of the causes which led to the Chatsworth, (Illinois) train wreck, the Illinois Railroad and Warehouse Commission has submitted to Governor Oglesby a report stating that in their opinion the "train would not have been destroyed if the bridge had not burned before the train reached it." They found no evidence to show that the burning was the work of an incendiary, but held that the railroad is censurable for neglect in failing to inspect the condition of the track and bridges in advance of the train. They say that the poor financial condition of the road does not relieve it of the responsibility.

—A scaffolding at an ice house near Alton, Illinois, fell on the 8th, killing Frederick Grosham and injuring seven others, three dangerously.

—A despatch from Wilkesbarre, Penna., says Henry Anderson a prominent Democratic politican, was dangerously injured on the 9th by the premature explosion of a blast in the Haddock mine.

—Thomas Ellis, Jr., of Montrose, Iowa, who was being sued for divorce by his wife, went to her house on the 8th and shot her, inflicting a fatal wound. He then killed himself. August Leister shot his wife in August last at Rock Hill, Pennsylvania. He was tried at Doylestown on the 6th and she testified against him. He was convicted and sentenced to six years' imprisonment. On the evening of the 8th Leister committed suicide in his cell in the Doylestown jail by hanging himself with a towel. A few days ago a travelling corn doctor, giving the name of William De Cline, left Nebraska City, Nebraska, in company with several rough-looking characters. On the 9th his dead body was found near Peru. It is supposed he was murdered and robbed, as he was known to have considerable money in his possession. George Bechtel, proprietor of the Mount Ætna Hotel, in Reading, Penna., was on the evening of the 9th, stabbed by Frederick Gauster. Bechtel, it is thought, will die. Gauster escaped.

—Alfred L. Flacker, confidential bookkeeper for Seecomb, Kehew & Co., oil dealers in Boston, was arrested on the 9th, on the charge of embezzling over $9000 from his employers. Fast living is said to be the cause of his downfall.

—Two men have been placed in jail in Farmington, Maine, on the charge of committing the East Newport robbery in Bennett's house. It is said that a large amount of the stolen property was found in their possession. Some of the bank bills recovered were smeared with blood.

—William Lynch and John Williams, said to be professional cracksmen, escaped from the jail in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, on the evening of the 8th, by sawing the bars of their cell windows.

—While A. P. Chamberlain and his wife were attending a fair at Concord, Massachusetts, on the evening of the 8th, his residence was visited by burglars, and articles amounting in value to from $12,000 to $15,000 were stolen. The servants were in the house at the time.

—United States Marshal Jones received by mail at his home in Topeka, Kansas, on the evening of the 8th, a small tin box. When opened it was found to contain enough nitro-glycerine to have blown up the building. No clue to the sender or his motive can be given.

—A telegram from San Francisco says Lee Way, the Chinaman killed in a faction quarrel between the Bo Sin Seer and Gie Sin Seer Societies, was buried on the 8th. The faction to which he belonged made a great demonstration and invited an attack from the enemy, but the police were out in force and had a Gatling gun in readiness to quell a street battle. All white persons were warned to keep out of Chinatown. The grave of Lee Way was covered with offerings of roast duck ank pork, and baskets of rice, while handfuls of money were thrown into the huge fire by the grave "to give the slaughtered partisan a good start in the other world."

50th CONGRESS.—First Session.

The first session of the Fiftieth Congress opened on the 5th. In the Senate all the Senators were sworn in, including Mr. Turpie, of Indiana, without objection, excepting Mr. Faulkner, of West Virginia, whose case was referred, by agreement, to the Committee on Privileges and Elections. A protest against the admission of Mr. Faulkner was presented by Mr. Lucas his Democratic contestant. In the House, John G. Carlisle was re-elected Speaker, and made a speech dwelling upon "the imperative necessity of such a moderate and reasonable reduction of the tariff as would guarantee the laboring people against the effects of financial depression and at the same time not deprive them of any part of the just rewards of their toil." The organization of the House was completed by the election of the other officers nominated by the Democratic caucus. Both houses, after appointing committees to wait upon the President, adjourned.

The President's message was received and read in both Houses of Congress on the 6th. The Senate adjourned immediately after the reading of the message.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 7th, a letter was received from the Secretary of the Interior saying that an appropriation of $77,495 is required to complete the publication of the final report on the census of 1880. A resolution offered by Mr. Plumb was adopted asking the Commissioner of Agriculture whether any person in the employment of his department experimenting on the manufacture of sugar from sorghum had obtained or applied for a patent or patents connected with such manufacture and growing out of such experiments. Mr. Farwell asked leave to introduce a bill to perpetuate the national banking system, but Mr. Cullom pressed a resolution he had offered to adjourn, saying that the rule was when bills are introduced before committees are appointed to have such bills laid on the table, and that created unnecessary work. The resolution to adjourn was agreed to.

In the U. S. Senate on the 8th, after the reading of the journal and the reception of a few department communications, adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 6th, several amendments to the rules were introduced and referred. Among them was one by Mr. Dingley, of Maine, providing that, pending a motion to go into committee of the whole on the House Calendar, a motion shall be in order to designate the particular bill to be considered; also, one by Mr. Johnson, of North Carolina, providing that when any motion to amend the revenue laws is under consideration any amendment thereto or substitute therefor, whether it refers to internal or customs revenue, shall be in order. Mr. Dingley also introduced a proposition for a committee of thirteen on Navigation and Fisheries. The reading of the President's message was listened to with great attention, and its conclusion was greeted with applause. The House then adjourned until the 8th.

In the House, various resolutions were offered for the amendment of the rules, adjourned.

THAT HIGH FRENCH TOWER

The Idea Abandoned Because Workmen Would Not Go So Far Up.

No feature of the place for the great exposition of 1889 was so much talked of as the gigantic tower, 1,000 feet high, or twice the height of the pyramids of Egypt, designed by M. Eiffel, engineer of the department of arts and manufactures. Since the tower of Babel nothing of the same character has been attempted, and it was thought that scientific progress would permit the decendants of those whom God dispersed because of their impiety to carry out a similar design. The idea was to make an iron base, composed of four pyramids, each pyramid fifty feet a side. These pyramids were to be separated from each other by a space of 300 feet, and for stability to be anchored in solid masonry. At a distance of 250 feet above the ground these pyramids were to be united by a gallery fifty feet wide; the gallery, covered with glass, was to be reserved for the restaurants, soirees, etc. The next story was to have a room covered with glass, and this room was to be 100 feet square. The whole was to be surmounted by a glass dome, surrounded by a terrace, and from this terrace the exposition was to be lighted with electricity. It is time now to state that this tower was the idea of Lockroy, ex-Minister of Commerce and director of the exposition. He searched for the exposition's greatest attraction and found a tower. The four colossal pyramids may be seen at the Champs de Mars, but we fear that all who visit Paris in 1889 for the purpose of viewing the triumph of metallurgical art will be sadly disappointed, for the tower will never be finished. Money is not lacking, for the enthusiastic French would subscribe any amount to possess the highest tower in the world, but the difficulty lies in the errors of calculation. For 250 feet, until the first platform, there will be no obstacle, but the tower will then only rival Notre Dame. Should it reach the second platform its appearance would be most fantastic, but workmen cannot be found willing to go beyond a certain point. There has been a plan for the importation of negroes and Chinamen, but they might not be more willing than the French to hazard their lives. It was decided to inform the timid negroes or Chinamen that a scaffolding would protect them from all danger, but these plotters forgot that the poor negroes and Celestials would be obliged to construct the scaffolding themselves. During the Franco-Prussian war a French flag was planted on the spire of the Metz cathedral. The flag remained until it fell rag by rag, because not a German soldier was willing to risk his life by hauling it down. Besides, every tower vibrates even in a moderate wind, and because of the vibration at the great height proposed, workmen would find it impossible to rivet one piece of iron to another. What will be done? you ask. Nothing, only the tower will not be finished, and we who hoped to reach the dome in an elevator constructed like a Swiss railway, and from this dome to view the country for one hundred miles around; we, who thought to see Compeigne and Rheims, Fontainebleau and Chartres, with the little villages, lost in the woods, and the rivers wandering through the valleys—we must content ourselves with a sight of Charenton and Neuilly, Auteuil and Vincennes. Instead of going seven times as high as the Column Vendome and standing six hundred feet higher than the top of Mount Valerien we shall probably find ourselves looking up to the Trocadero tower of the Arc de Triomphe.

But if there be no tower the attractions of the exposition will be very great. The Champ de Mars is already covered with vast constructions, and all work will be terminated at least six months in advance.

Building Umbrellas.

Notwithstanding the constant demand for umbrellas, comparatively few people really know how they are made. The so-called umbrella manufacturer does little more than put the different parts of the umbrella together. He buys the sticks, the caps, the ferrules and the steel ready made. The covering he buys by the piece, and it is the cutting and fitting of the covering which constitute his chief claim to the title of manufacturer.

The cloth is first hemmed; that is, the edges are bound, usually with a thin silk cord. The cloth is then given to the cutter who separates it into triangular pieces. Much care is used in cutting the cloth, and for his guidance the cutter employs a triangular tool very like a carpenter's compass, the size of which can be varied to suit the demands of the about-to-be umbrella. The triangles of cloth are then sewed together by machinery and stretched over and tied upon the frame. The caps and ferrules are fitted upon the sticks and the umbrella is then ready to protect unfortunate humanity from the dew drops of heaven.

BOILED corn is said to produce more pork than the raw kind, and of as good quality. The question to be considered, however, is not which is the more nutritious, but which is the cheaper, as the fuel and labor required to cook the corn must be deducted as expenses.

THE MISSION OF THE CIRCUS.

An Educator in Athletics, Ethnology and Practical Science.

Every one in these enlightened days concedes that human nature imperatively demands amusement and reaction. The childish mind to which the world is yet fresh and interesting and the jaded brain of the adult call with equal insistance for "something new and strange." Granted the necessity of amusement and the desirability of their being morally clean and healthful and instructive, the provider of such entertainments is a public benefactor and may reasonably ask for his wares the countenance of the church.

The so-called circus of to-day, which I regret to say, some exceptions, is a widely different affair from that of the past. When under proper management it is decorous and orderly in operation and composed of features which appeal to all ages, classes and conditions. While modestly submitting to bear the generic title of circus, a genuine tent exhibition under that name must comprise a menagerie and museum, the accumulating of which is necessitated a diligent searching of the whole earth at an incredible pecuniary outlay. In the the proper circus of to-day the athlete demonstrates the perfection of training of which the human body is capable. His feats of strength and graceful agility please the understanding as well as the eye, and if the average boy does stand on his head and practice turning "hand-springs" and "flip-flaps" with exasperating persistance for three weeks running after going to the circus, his physique will be all the better for it. The juggler shows the marvelous precision and the nicety of touch which can be acquired by patient practice. In the real circus of to-day the intelligent lover of horse-flesh will find the finest specimens of the equine race trained to do almost anything but talk.

Then the scientific mind is attracted by such strange examples of mechanicism as the talking-machine, an ingenious duplicate of the structure of the human throat, giving forth under manipulation a very human if not a sweet voice.

The ethnologist finds gathered together for his leisurely inspection representatives of notable and peculiar tribes civilized and savage, from far distant lands—types which otherwise he would never see, as they can only be sought in their native countries at the risk of life and at an expenditure of time and money possible to few. The menageries of wild beasts, birds and reptiles — comprising every curious specimen of animal life from the denizens of the torrid African jungle to those of the Polar regions—form a study that will impart more valuable information in two hours than can be obtained from reading books on zoology in a year.

California's Wettest Year.

In the season of 1861-2 no less than 49.27 inches of rain fell in San Francisco. The downpour increased northward and diminished south of it. It was the wettest season reported since the American occupation. The Sacramento Valley was flooded to a great depth. The present season, so far, bears some resemblance to that of 1861-2. In the last mentioned period a long drought preceded the drenching rains. There was no rain in July or August. There was a little sprinkle in September to the extent of the one-hundredth part of an inch. There was no rain in October. But in November the long spell of dry weather was broken. The rain was not heavy at first. It took 12 days to drop 4.10 inches. In December the flood gates were opened and 9.54 inches fell in 16 days. This was followed by the unprecedented fall of 24.36 inches in 18 days in January. There were afterward 7.35 inches in 10 days of February and 220 inches in 11 days of March. The rains of the early part of the season came from the south in heavy showers. The great rains of January were cold and partly from the northwest. They were continuous and steady rather than heavy. The resemblance to 1861-62 so far is that there has been no rain in July and August. There was a small shower in September, but none since. What there is in such resemblances cannot, of course, be determined in the present state of our meteorological knowledge. But if it is in this case to continue much longer rain will have to come pretty soon, for we have passed beyond the middle of November.

How a Speech Was Nipped.

I was, at one time in my life, made president of a woman's club. I humbly trust that I presided with grace and dignity over that club, until such time as circumstances made it expedient for me to retire from the mad career of public service. In making the speech of farewell on that sad day, which severed my connection with my club, I proceeded smoothly and delightfully until some allusion started the tears, and the certainty that I had no handkerchief confronted me. I was just about to wipe my tears with the morocco case I held in my hand when one of the ladies, familiar with the strange fatality which had blighted my emotional life, passed me up a woolen shawl. No word was spoken, but my one opportunity to make an eloquent speech was fatally nipped, and all for want of a handkerchief again, for sentiment dies in a general laugh as flowers wither in a frost.

The Watcher.

The sheep are smothered in the snow;
The child-eyed stars are cleaving keen
The frozen air; and, sailing slow,
The white moon stares across the scene.

She waits beside the fading fire,
The gasping taper flickers low,
And drooping down, and rising higher
Her shadow wavers to and fro.

No foot disturbs the sleeping floor,
No motion save the wintry breath
That, stealing through the crannied door,
Creeps coldly as a thought of death.

It chills her with its airy stream,
O cold, O careless midnight blast!
It wakes her as her fevered dream
Hath skimmed the sweetness of the past.

She stirs not yet. The night has drawn
Its silent stream of stars away,
And now the infant streaks of dawn
Begin to prophesy the day.

She stirs not yet. Within her eye
The half-crushed tear-drop lingers still;
She stirs not, and the smothered sigh
Breaks wave-like on the rock of will.

O heart that will unheeding prove,
O heart that must unheeding break,
How strong the hope, how deep the love,
That burn for faithless folly's sake!

TRIED BY FIRE.

"Marry Mr. Dysart? That old man? Mamma, you are jesting!"

She stood at the open window of the shabby little sitting-room — a tall, straight young figure in a clinging black gown. A girl with a fair, sweet face, brown eyes, and golden hair—Lucia Denelle.

At the other window—both of which opened upon great, straggling, unkept grounds—a delicate looking woman was bending over a huge basket of darning.

All sorts and conditions of garments, all of a diminutive size bespoke the occupation of the weary, toil-worn mother of small children.

Mrs. Denelle glanced up, with a pair of tiny, dilipidated socks in her hand, and her tired face grew more careworn, as she suppressed a weary sight.

"Daughter, the very thought of your being forced into a loveless marriage breaks my heart. If you do not—cannot—learn to care for Mr. Dysart"—Lucia shrugged her graceful shoulders disdainfully—"then I will say no more. But he is good and kind. He offers to settle a handsome income upon me, so that the children can be properly educated. He offers to lift the mortgage from this place, and secure it to me free of all incumbrance; also to refurnish and beautify the house. Really, my dear, Woodland would be a lovely place, with some necessary improvements, and with means sufficient to keep the grounds in order. And when I reflect upon our forlorn condition since your poor father's death, and glance about me at the six little ones—all younger than you, to be fed and clothed and educated upon the mere pittance which is left me from your father's life insurance—it makes my heart stand still. And Mr. Dysart loves you. His elegant home is near enough, so that I would not have to lose you altogether. Oh, Lucia, darling, I would never consent for you to go far away."

"Not even to Italy, mammie?"

The girl's sweet face had grown tender and gentle. She came to her mother's side, and drew the unfinished mending from her hands.

"There! Let me do it, mamma. Truly I am not tired. I've only given a music lesson this morning. Now, mammie"—with a mischievous smile, which did not conceal the undercurrent of anxiety in her heart—"answer me! Mayn't I go to Italy as Stuart Harland's wife?"

"Good heavens!"

Mrs. Denelle started to her feet, pale and trembling like a leaf.

"Stuart Harland! a poor artist, Oh, Lucia, this is madness!"

"Mamma, I love him!"

"Madness—madness!" repeated the mother brokenly. "Lucia, I would rather see you dead. You are poor enough now."

"Mamma!"—the girl's face was grave and resolute—"I cannot endure the thought of giving you pain, but I do not love Mark Dysart, and I have given my whole heart to Stuart Harland, and can never marry any one else."

Mrs. Denelle was wringing her hands in bitter sorrow. Neither of them observed the tall, dark figure in the overgrown grounds without, lying at full length upon the garden seat, his hat drawn over his eyes.

A man of middle age, with dark brown hair and beard just touched with gray, keen gray eyes, and severe expression. The two women went on with the discussion, and never dreamed of the listener without.

"I would not willingly grieve or cross you, Lucia," Mrs. Denelle was saying sadly, "but I shall never give my consent."

"Then" — rebelliously — "we shall either have to marry without it, or—forgive me mamma"—with a little cry of pain at sight of her mother's distress. "No, I would never do that. But I would be doomed to a life of loneliness and unhappiness; and I know that would make you unhappy, too."

Mrs. Denelle made no reply, and Lucia went on with the task before her. All day long she worked; cooking, ironing, and mending for the noisy, mischievous six, filled the time to overflowing. But Lucia, pale and patient, worked away, and nothing was left undone.

When the sun had set and twilight had fallen over the green earth like a benediction, when the last youngster was tucked away in his little bed, then Lucia was at liberty. She threw a fleecy white wrap about her shoulders, and went out into the dusky grounds.

A little later Stuart Harland joined her. Tall and graceful was the young artist, with clear-cut features, large, luminous dark eyes, and a dark mustache; a face to attract any woman. And Lucia knew how good and true he was, and her whole heart was in the keeping of this man whose only fault was poverty.

In golden silence the two paced on together down the tangled garden path. At last Stuart Harland turned, and his dark eyes met Lucia's with a silent question in their depths. She shook her golden head slowly, sadly.

"It is useless, sweetheart," she said softly. I have spoken to the mother. I wished to prepare her for your intended interview to-morrow; but, Stuart, it is quite useless—quite. She will never consent to our marriage; and—I cannot blame her, poor little mother! It would be separation for us both, perhaps forever. Oh, Stuart, Stuart!"—the golden head went down upon his shoulder, and the sweet voice broke into sobs and tears—"I cannot give you up!"

"And you shall not," he murmured tenderly. "We will wait, dear love."

"I shall be old and gray and ugly," she was beginning.

But he stooped and kissed the sweet red lips.

"You may be as old as Methuselah, and gray as a badger—ugly you never can be under any circumstance, little woman!—but you shall be my wife just the same. I will never give you up."

And so their troth was pledged anew; and Stuart Harland went home through the silvery moonlight with a tender smile upon his lips, and his dark eyes shining with a happy light.

"I wonder who this fellow can be of whom Lucia told me to night," he queried, as he walked along. "It is a new arrival here, who has purchased Beechwood — grand old place — and Lucia says she met him last summer while she was away in the West teaching school. A rich western merchant, and—by Jove! who is that?"

A tall, dark form loomed up before him in the moonlight; an elderly man, at sight of whom Stuart involuntarily halted.

"Mr. Harland, is it not?" began the stranger, quietly. "I would like a few words with you, sir, if you please."

Stuart bowed.

"As many as you like, Mr.———"

"Dysart. My name is Mark Dysart. Stuart Harland, did you ever hear that name before?"

"Never, to my knowledge, until to-night," the young man returned quietly. "Can I serve you in any way, Mr. Dysart?"

"Yes, I love Miss Lucia Denelle. If you were out of the way she might learn to care for me; and I am sure that once my wife she would love me, for I would be so kind and tender to her that I could not fail to win her in time. Mr. Stuart Harland, I understand that you are a struggling young artist, poor and proud. Oh, you need not get angry, I did not mean any insult; I was speaking for your good. I will make you this proposition; I agree to pay all your expenses to Italy where you can perfect yourself in your art. I will do more. I will make your name famous; for, no matter how fine an artist you may be, the world will never believe it until some rich and influential man says so. I will do all this for you; I will make you the richest and most famous artist of the day upon one condition."

"And that?"

Stuart Harland's voice trembling.

"Is—that you resign all pretensions to Lucia Denelle's hand! That you go away and leave the coast clear. What do you say?"

Trembling like a leaf, pale as marble, his great dark eyes blazing with indignation, Stuart turned with unlifted hand.

"Only your gray hairs deter me from chastising you as you deserve!"—he ground the words forth between his set teeth. "Out of my path, Mark Dysart, or I shall forget myself, and strike you down at my feet!"

"Softly, softly, young man!" cried the other, lightly. "I meant no harm. I was appealing to your worldly wisdom, but I see——. Young man, give me your hand! I have applied a severe test, and I find I was right in my belief. Come home with me, Stuart Harland. I have a story to tell you."

* * * * * *

Two days afterwards Mrs. Denelle saw upon Lucia's white forefinger a magnificent diamond ring.

The red blood rushed to the widow's pale cheeks in a sudden flood.

Was Lucia going to be sensible, after all?

"My dear"—a dubious glance at the ring—"I think you ought not to conceal anything from your own mother! Is it all settled, Lucia?"

"Yes, mamma—all settled; and I am the very happiest girl alive."

And the white arms went around Mrs. Denelle's neck, and Lucia's lips were pressed against her mother's.

"Mamma, it is all so strange! I can scarcely believe it even yet! But"—she stopped short, blushing prettily—"they are coming!"

"They" proved to be Stuart Harland and Mr. Dysart.

Mrs. Denelle looked profoundly surprised as the two men, arm-in-arm, entered the cool, airy room where she sat.

"My dear Mrs. Denelle," began Mark Dysart, at once, "I have wonderful news to tell you! This young man here, Mr. Stuart Harland, is my dead sister's only child, and, being next of kin, he will be sole heir to my possessions. I have proved his worth, I tempted him with everything that the human heart can crave—riches, fame, power—if he would relinquish his claim upon your daughter's heart. But he spurned my every offer, and would have punished me for my audacity had I not been an old man. Mrs. Denelle, this has all been a plot of mine from the very first. I wanted to prove Stuart Harland's worth. I desired to make sure that he was the noble, honorable, upright man that Lucia believed him to be—a man who cannot be bought. I am satisfied. The wedding shall come off as soon as you are ready. I have made a deed which gives Beechwood to Stuart Harland, and the young people can move there as soon as the wedding is over. He has been tried, as gold is tested, by fire, and he is worthy even of Lucia. What higher praise than that? May they be happy for many years together."

And they all said "Amen."

OR, BRITISH BILLS IN ARREARS.—English noblemen, when traveling in other countries, generally go incognito. By this means they avoid being asked to pay hotel bills in advance.

A GOOD NATURED TAIL.—France. "You'd better not tread on my tail!" Germany.—"Why, I am treading on it."

France. "Ah! I mean with both feet."

Ninon; or The Surgeon's Story

What I am about to say I want you to keep an eternal secret. Never breathe it to a living soul. I married young. My wife was a beautiful woman and I loved her madly. I believed that I could trust her and that she was fond of me, but it seems I was deceived.

I came home one night unexpectedly and was surprised to hear a man's voice in her room. Her brother Charles, I knew, was away, so I held my breath and listened again. This is what I heard:

"And you are sure of your maid, Ninon?"

"Oh, yes; she has been true to me for years. And no one else is in our secret, or knows that you are even here."

He laughed wickedly.

"I am thinking of my wife and your husband. What an agreeable surprise it would be for them to see us now? But tell me one thing—has he never suspected anything? The child—what of that?"

She hid her beautiful face in his breast with a smile, and murmured: "If he thinks it is his own, Clarence, I am to undeceive him!"

What! was I dreaming? Would they not even leave me that one sweet hope, the hope of holding a child—Ninon's child and mine, in my arms, ere many weeks had passed away! Oh, my God! had I been duped and fooled so miserably as this? The room whirled before me and if I had not leaned against the wall for support I should have fallen.

I opened my eyes at last and looked at them once more. He was a large, finely-formed and handsome man, with the darkest eyes and hair and beard I had ever seen. Lying in his arms my wife looked like a mere child, and her Saxon beauty was heightened by the strong contrast between them. He was no stranger to me. He had often grasped my hand in friendly greeting; often spoken words of courtesy to her while she leaned upon my arm and I had never dreamed of this. Even while I thought of all these things, he bent over her, gathering her closer to his breast; she flung her arms around his neck, and her lips were meeting his! Oh! that roused me from the stupor into which I had been plunged so long, and the sharp report of my pistol rang through the room in an instant, and then I was beside them! She screamed, and fell at my feet, as her lover sank back, shot through the heart, and a dead man. But I spurned her from me; and rushing from the house I whistled to my horse, who was crazing quietly where I had left him, and rode away like a madman. Before the morning broke I was in France and safe from all pursuit. After fleeing from my home on that terrible night I went to America, to one of the wild Western States, and gave myself up to the study of medicine, of which I had always been passionately fond. I heard no more of Ninon—indeed, I dropped intercourse with the friends who had known her and tried to forget my folly of a year. By degrees I grew cold and indifferent and what little heart I had to bestow was given to my profession. I grew more and more absorbed in its secrets, and so much of my time was spent in the lecture hall and dissecting-room of the college that my fellow students used to advise me to take up my abode there altogether and to avoid the bore of coming home each night to sleep. And I am sure that I should have been well pleased to have done so.

The college was not a well-endowed one; there were few professors, and but little enthusiasm among the classes. But after I came a subject was started which roused us all—the subject of galvanism.

It was settled that we should obtain a "subject" privately and experiment ourselves, without the knowledge of our professors, who would have put a stop to it.

We had proposed dissecting the body after our experiments had been tried and the scalpel and the knives lay ready at its head, while pails and sponges for catching the blood were lying beneath the boards. On the table stood also three small phials—one containing liquid ammonia, one prussic acid and the other sulphuric ether. They had all been used during some chemical experiments that afternoon and had not been taken back to their places in the laboratory.

I busied myself in arranging the wires of the battery, when an exclamation from the students made me look up.

"What is it?" I asked.

"It is a female subject and the most beautiful form I have ever seen. It seems almost a pity to desecrate"—

I laughed sarcastically and stopped him in the speech he was going to make. I hated all women on account of one, and I think I was glad to be able to offer any indignity to her sex. I glanced at the beautifully molded form that was extended on the boards and said, brutally, "The lovelier the better; she will dance well."

They watched me in silence as I arranged the wires; but as the first convulsive tremor played over the body, as softly as the wind might play over a sleeping lake, there was a cry of horror, and they tore me by main force from the battery, and dashed the wires away.

"Are you mad?" I cried angrily.

"Good God! don't you see she is alive?" replied the one who had spoken before. "See her eyes are open!"

"What nonsense!"

"Well, look for yourself!"

They drew back and I went up and bent over her. The eyes did open and fix themselves on my face, and oh, my God, they were the eyes of Ninon! The old love and sorrow came back, mingled with a grief and shame that broke my heart. My wife, and thus? I drew the covering over her and, turning to my fellow students, said fiercely, "Bring something to restore her."

All was bustle and confusion in an instant, for without understanding the sudden change in my manner they respected it and a dozen restoratives were on the table beside me, while one man—the one who had first spoken—took the coverlid from the bed and laid it gently over her. I thanked him with a look, but I could not speak to him. I bent over her, I raised her up in my arms and, bending my face down to hers. I saw that she began to breathe freely. It was something, at all events, to have her once more so near my heart, even in that hour of agony and remorse.

All was still as death in the room. You could hear every laboring breath she drew as plainly as if it had been a groan. I snatched a cordial from the table and held it to her lips. She drank from the phial, and just as I caught sight of the label, I saw that I had given her the prussic acid! I hurled the phial from me with a heavy groan; but it was too late, and she was dying a death which would this time be sure and rapid. I fell upon my knees beside her, and frantically implored her forgiveness, but she hated me even then! Her glazing eyes were turned on me to the last, and she gasped out with a breath, "Oh, I will haunt you!"

She has kept her word.

I am home in England again under an assumed name.

I dream of her by night and she curses me for killing her lover. By day, whenever I am alone, I seem to feel her presence, like some vulture spirit waiting for my death. I will see her again still, I believe, though she is buried thousands of miles away. It's madness, I suppose.

Bixby Was Calm.

One of the Bixby children was seized with a fit of croup the other night. Bixby heard the little fellow's labored breathing, and bounding clear over the footboard of the bed, yelled "Croup!" in about the same voice that the escaped idiot yells "Fire!" at the theatre.

Then he tried to put his trousers on over his head, but finally got them on wrong side out, and tore into his shirt with it wrong side in front.

"Jump!" he screamed to his wife, "There isn't a second to lose! Get the syrup of squills! Put on a tub of hot water! Give him something to drink! Get hot flannels on his chest instantly! Hurry! hurry! Don't lie there doing nothing while the child is choking to death! Fly around!"

Mrs. Bixby is one of those meek but eminently sensible and practical little women who never get a tenth part of the credit for the good they do in this world. While Bixby was racing up and down stairs, declaring that nobody was doing anything but himself, Mrs. Bixby quietly took the little sufferer in hand.

"Do something quick!" screeched Bixby, as he upset a pan of hot water on the bed and turned a saucer of melted lard over the dressing-case. "Here, somebody, quick!" he yelled. "Can't anybody do a thing but me? Run for the doctor, some of you. Give the child some more squills. Is there anything hot at his feet? Give him aconite. He ought to have a spoon of oil. If he don't get relief instantly he'll die, and here there's nobody trying to do a thing but me! Bring him some warm water with a little soda in it. He ought to have been put into a hot bath an hour ago. Heat up the bath-room! What's on his chest! Great Heavens! has the child got to die because no one will do a thing for him?"

Mrs. Bixby quietly and unaided brings the child around all right and sits with him until daylight, after she has quieted Bixby down and got him to bed.

And next morning he had the gall to say at the office: "One of my little chaps nearly died with croup last night, and I had mighty hard work bringing him around all right, but I did, after working like a Trojan all night. It's a terrible disease and scares women nearly to death. They fly all to pieces right off. A person wants their wits about them. You want to keep perfectly cool and not fool away a second in hysterics. That's where a man has the advantage over a woman in managing a case of croup. It's mighty lucky I was at home to take my little chap in hand."

The Air of Colorado.

All the resorts of Colorado known to me where one can obtain the comforts of life essential to improvement are at at an altitude of several thousand feet, and this fact or some other unexplained cause seems to create a necessity requiring those who improve or recover there to continue their residence in order to maintain their improvement. I can not claim that this theory has been proven, but it is sufficiently believed to demand consideration. So many invalids have been sent to Colorado only to die, being beyond the possibility of recovery anywhere, that I think additional knowledge from careful observation of results is essential to the formation of a satisfactory opinion in regard to the effects upon those seriously diseased.

For those slightly diseased, or with a delicacy arising from hereditary tendency, Colorado seemingly ought to be one of the best resorts. It has one marked advantage in having its mountain resorts and high altitudes for summer within a few hours from Denver. The air of Colorado is exceptionally fine and bracing both in summer and winter, and very comfortable places to reside may be found for both seasons. For such as have seated throat or lung disease life may be prolonged and made more comfortable, if the case be not already too serious for such a result to be attained anywhere; but beyond that Colorado does not, so far as I can learn, offer any reasonable hope.

An Old Scotch Tradition.

"The Scot was speaking with great bitterness of the betrayal of Wallace, when I asked him if it was still considered an insult to turn a loaf of bread bottom upwards in the presence of a Monteith." This reference is thus explained: Sir William Wallace was betrayed into the hands of Edward by Sir John Monteith. It is generally said, and the tradition of the country avers, that the signal made for rushing upon him unawares was when one of his pretended friends, who betrayed him, should turn a loaf, which was placed on a table with its bottom or flat side uppermost, and in after time it was reckoned ill breeding to turn a loaf in that manner if there was a person named Monteith in the company since it was as much as to remind him that his namesake had betrayed Sir William Wallace.

FASHION NOTES.

—Bedford cord is a handsome woolen material, resembling corduroy without the velvet finish.

—Scotch plaid plush is a novelty in dress fabrics, destined to have a certain popularity with dressy young women.

—Single flowers of velvet arranged at certain carefully spaced distances on ball dresses of white tulle add to their charming effect.

—Plain velvet and plush are less fashionable than the changeable or florescent velvets in two colors, like the "shot" silks.

—Opera wraps of plush, velvet and Persian camel's hair are trimmed with a bordering of crinkled Persian goat fur, which resembles the llama trimming, formerly so much admired but it is more shaggy in effect.

—For "Autumn" a short dress of brown tulle, or net, made with short gathered body and trimmed with autumnal foliage and clusters of hazel nuts nestling in the folds, is pretty and becoming.

—"Summer" may be carried out in a gracefully draped dress of poppy red crepe, trimmed with trails of wild hops and wild roses. Butterflies on quivering fine wire stems can be sparingly used with excellent effect.

—A concert toilette has the full front and skirt in Henrietta cream color cloth, with ruby velvet waist trimmed with garnet beaded passementerie. The back of skirt is also of the same shade of velvet, laid in pleats at the waist.

—A graceful model of serpent green cloth is trimmed elaborately with designs in braided effects upon the skirt in ashes of rose color, The corsage is trimmed with gracefully arranged fold draperies and braiding of the same shade and style.

—Wedgewood is a quaint and original idea for a fancy dress. The sateens are done in true Wedgewood tints. The gown may be fashioned in any one of the many tints of the right shade, and classical Kate Greenaway figures in soft white material appliqued on.

—A stylish model for a street costume is made of Gobelin blue cloth, with graceful drapery in the back. The front is made of striped moire in two shades. Jacket bodice, with striped vest; a hat of felt of a corresponding shade to dress, with changeable moire ribbon and feathers trimming it, completes the costume.

—"Winter" can be delightfully portrayed in white satin, plentifully trimmed with swansdown, and may be made in the form of a polonaise cut long and meeting the swansdown garnitures of the skirt. A tiny muff of swansdown, lined with vivid crimson, and a swansdown hood or cap complete the costume.

—The new house jackets of armured pilot cloth, made in rich, dark colors, whether zouave, Russian or Hungarian in style, are trimmed in military fashion, with epaulets, high collar and revers, these covered with handsome gold or silver passementeries in fine arabesque designs, or formed of the rich silk-cord ornaments—placques, grelots, pendeloques and like garnitures.

—For a quadrille of four sisters or friends the four seasons make a striking and pretty group. We lately saw a "Spring" clad in a very charming little polonaise of pale green satin of exquisite tint, gathered high on one side over a skirt of moss-green velvet, caught up with a bunch of daffodills and a trail of ivy. The polonaise was laced with a silk lacer the color of the skirt, and more daffodills and ivy were prettily grouped in the front of this altogether harmonious and bewitching dress.

—As this is the season for fancy balls and highjinks the following description of a few fancy costumes will prove of interest: Fancy dress, unless carefully chosen, is apt to accentuate the age of ladies who have passed their first youth. Especially is this the case when a costume even slightly more juvenile than the wearer's years warrant is decided upon. A fancy dress injudiciously chosen will make a woman look faded and worn who in an ordinary garment is really pretty and fresh looking. This is not to discourage them, but only to make them more careful in their selection.

—A pretty gown for a young girl has a skirt of plaid cloth of a green ground with large plaids of cream, gold and red upon it. This is laid in wide side pleats with a very long draped overskirt, which hangs in long, full, straight pleats down the middle of the back. The jacket bodice is of dark myrtle green cloth made single-breasted, short on the hips, with postillion pleats in the back and trimmed with gilt cord set on in a braiding pattern, forming two points below the collar in front and two behind; the high collar and the wrists of the coat sleeves are also braided.

—A lovely reception gown is made of heliotrope color faille, with an exquisitely embroidered plastron and tabliers done in different shades of beads. This embroidery is the only trimming upon the skirt, and is set on at the edges with a row of beads like those of the embroidery, but larger. The bodice is cut in a V back and front, and the embroidery, dividing at the point in front, is carried as bretelles round the opening. The basque is pointed and edged with beads, as are also the elbow sleeves, which have in addition bands of passementerie.

—The peculiar effect of a changeable velvet is charmingly illustrated in a dressy bonnet of serpent and rose changeant velvet. The shape is a full crown with extended brim rising to a peak in front. Around the full velvet crown an edging of white velvet appliqué on gauze is gracefully arranged like a ruffle. Both sides are trimmed alike, with a good-sized bird's head and breast laid on curling tail feathers, which meet above the crown, but one bird is all snowy white, and the other is of the delicate ashen pink called Cendrillon. In front, between the feathers, an aggressive-looking bow of serpent gross grain ribbon is perched.

HORSE NOTES.

—Robert Steel will trot Effie next season.

—There are two pool-rooms in operation in New Orleans.

—Jay-Eye-See is wintering at Mr. Case's farm in Wisconsin.

—William Donohue will probably ride for Mr. Belmont next year.

—A. Louden Snowden has sold his b. m. Nora Temple to Robert Steel.

—Ben Vincent has been engaged to ride for Ed Corrigan next season.

—Rosaline Wilkes has joined Harry Wilkes and Gossip, Jr., at Morristown, N. J.

—Frank Rector will care for the colts at William Disston's Mount Pleasant Stock Farm this winter.

—The old trotter Great Eastern, with the fastest saddle record (2.15¼), is owned in Frederick, Md.

—Dr. D. L. Hughes, of Keokuk, Ia., owns the pacer Richball, record 2.12½, and drives him on the road.

—The stallion Director (2.17) has arrived at Mr. Saulsbury's farm near Pleasanton, in Almeda county, Cal.

—J. B. Haggin lost recently at Monmouth Park the chestnut colt Mercury, foaled 1885, by King Ban, dam Flora.

—Colonel Snowden has sold his team, Florence and mate, which he recently purchased at the Bailey sale in New York.

—The stallion Domestic has so far recovered as to be able to be moved from Detroit, where he has been since last July.

—R. W. Thomas, who trained Mr. Honig's horses this year, has engaged with "Lucky" Baldwin at a salary of $10,000, for next year.

—Ed. Corrigan has sent Pearl Jennings to California to be bred to Grinstead, instead of selling the mare to Mr Baldwin, as reported.

—Edward C. Amer has stopped driving, and has given all his stable effects, including two wagons, harness, etc., to his friend Dr. Lobb.

—Tompkins, the jockey, was fined $25 recently at New Orleans for slipping weight after having been weighed to ride Phil Lewis.

—Both Ormonde and Bendigo have been retired from the turf to the stud. Bendigo will be placed at Blankney with Hermit and Galopin.

—Hon. Leland Stanford, of California, will drive W. M. Humphrey's 5-year-old Electioneer gelding on the road at Washington this winter.

—F. C. Robbing has bought of John H. Cox the brood mare Mollie Garfield, formerly Dollie Fone, record 2.25¼, and her 4 months-old colt by Manchester.

—The Dwyer Brothers have purchased of Mr. John Hannegan, of Milldale, Ky., the bay filly Ocean, two years, by Imp. Billet, dam Sabina, by Lexington.

—J. H. Temple, formerly owner of Harry Wilkes, Albert France, J. Q. and other noted trotters, has formed a partnership with Jesse D. Grant, and will figure in Wall street as a stock operator.

—Trainer John W. McClelland did not accompany Mr. Baldwin's horses to California, and will not have charge of the Santa Anita stable next year, as he is quite ill at present at Louisville.

—Prominent among the candidates for free-for-all honors next season will be Harry Wilkes, Belle Hamlin, Prince Wilkes, Clingstone, Patron, Oliver K., Arab and J. Q.

—Feakes will succeed Littlefield as trainer of the Preakness stable. Littlefield will retire solely because he thinks he will find it more profitable to train a stable of his own than training for any one else.

—The b. m. Gazelle, 2.21, by Rysdik's Hambletonian, dam Hattie Wood, by Willis' Harry Clay, died November 10, at Saugatuck, Mich., of inflammation of the bowels. Gazelle was foaled 1865, and owned by Stimson & Co.

—Mr. Siddall has sent the great pacer Johnston and the trotter McLeod to Crit Davis at Harrodsburg, Ky. Davis will have a powerful stable next season. The honest and capable trainer never wants for friends.

—The plan has been tried in Australia of using semaphores, such as are in use at railroad crossings in this country, in starting running horses. The effect is to entirely fence the horse in until a start is made, when the semaphores are raised.

—There are prospects of a jockey club being organized at St. Paul. Messrs. Merriman, Long and Woodmansee, of the Twin City Club, are conferring with Mr. John E. Brewster, Secretary of the Washington Park Club, of Chicago, in regard to arranging a race meeting to follow the spring meeting at St. Louis.

—On Saturday, November 19, at Bay District Park, San Francisco, Sable Wilkes attempted to beat his 3-year-old record of 2.18, and failed. His time was 25¾, 1.09¼, 1.44¾, 2.18¼. The pacer L. C. Lee beat the trotter Arab, in 2.15, 2.17, 2.17¾, and the bay stallion Alban, 6 years old, made a record of 2.24.

—The English mares purchased by James Surget, of Natchez, Miss., at the Easton sale were burned to death on Nov. 21st, the steamer on which they were being transported to their home on the Mississippi having taken fire. The loss is a great one to Mr. Surget. For Ismalia, by Macaroni, he paid $2100; for Bread and Honey, by Brown Bread, $1525; for Margery, by Sterling, $575; for Pretension, by Pretender, $600.

—Linden was the great bread-winner of the Preakness Stable. His winnings included the Shrewsbury handicap at Monmouth, the Citizens' handicap at Baltimore, and the Grand National handicap at Jerome Park. He won $16,280 of the $24,936 captured by the stable.

—Cordova, or leather color, is one of the favorite fashionable "street" colors.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA. THURS, Dec. 15, 1887.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

BEAUTIFUL { HOLIDAY / WEDDING / BIRTHDAY } PRESENTS

It will pay you to call and examine our

HOLIDAY GOODS
OLIDAY OODS

Before purchasing. We have elegant Plush Needle setts from $1 50 to $8.25 Comb and Brush sets from $1.00 to $5.00, Manicure sets, Odor Cases, Gentlemen's Traveling Cases, Whisk Holders, Card Cases, Pocket Books, Lap Tablets, Smoker's sets, Choice Extracts, Colognes, Brushes, etc., etc., etc.

Don't fail to call whether you wish to purchase or not.

GREEN'S PHARMACY,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Farmers are able to do plowing.

——The hotel at Coburn is offered for rent.

——Chas. Schiffler is here on a visit to his aged father.

——Wednesday quite fine, Thursday morning started with snow.

——Oysters at Ludwig's, wholesale and retail during the holidays.

——Mrs. James Glover died at her home, near Laurelton, on 3d.

——Long's store, Spring Mills, sells the celebrated Calla Lily roller flour.

——We are informed that the steam saw mill at Coburn is to be removed to Virginia.

——Wm. Wolf & Son's stock of holiday goods will be a fine one. They are unpacking them this week.

——A new paper is to start in Clearfield with the new year. Good idea to reduce the "surplus."

——Fresh candies and confectionery just received at Lohr's grocery, Centre Hall. Will have a complete stock.

——George Confer an old citizen of Penn twp., died last Sabbath, aged 85. He was buried in Georges Valley.

——A fine lot of albums, toilet cases, illustrated poems, suitable Xmas presents at Bairfoot's book store, Bellefonte.

——Postmaster Wm. Wolf of this place is in Washington this week attending a national convention of P. M.

——The barn of Chas. Dieffenderfer, of White Deer twp., Union county, was destroyed by fire. The stock was saved

——Our townsman John Risbel has been on the sick list the last few days. Inflamation of the bowels is the complaint.

——Our esteemed friend, D. M. Heney, of Potters Mills, gave us a call. He informs us that Rob't M'Cormick is not improving.

——Candies, finest, best, all kinds, nuts, cakes, and tree ornaments not to be excelled and a large lot of Christmas dolls—at Cedars, Bellefonte.

— Sarah Naginey died at the residence of Charles Naginey, near Milroy, last Wednesday, at the ripe age of 95 years, 4 months and 18 days.

——Don't forget that Bushman and Kreamer have a number of fine organs in stock which they offer at exceptionally low figures. Go and see them.

——A Christmas service will be given in the Lutheran church, by the Sabbath school, on the afternoon of Christmas, to consist of music, recitations and addresses.

——Charley Reesman, of Nebraska, with his family, spent a few days with his brother Andy, at this place. He is on his way to Shamokin where he has accepted a position as a telegraph operator.

——Reesman, the stove man, has been putting out a large number of square parlor heaters this fall. As fast as they go, new ones arrive. See his stock before buying. Rosemont, Princess and Beaver take the lead.

——D. C. Runkle shipped a regiment of turkeys from this station, this week—enough to feast all Philadelphia after supplying Centre Hall. Twenty-five were found dead when about to be shipped from having been packed too closely.

——There is still much sickness in the rural districts, and our doctors are busy, early and late. Scarlet fever, dyphtheria, pneumonia and typhoid fever are the prevailing ailments. Our town, happily, is compartively free from cases of sickness.

—Miss Mary Kreisher, of Mifflinburg, who for some ten years had her home with Wm. Wolf's family in this place, and left for Illinois over two years ago, has returned to Mifflinburg, and paid Centre Hall a visit last week. Mary has many friends here all of whom were glad to see her She did not miss giving our sanctum a call.

——The sermon about the "Devil," by Rev. Fiesher, had the effect of attracting a large congregation, among whom we noticed many who seldom attend services. The sermon was an interesting one throughout and brought forth many interesting points in regard to the origin and character of his Satanic Majesty, which are not generally known.

——Mr. W. A. Brown, of Spring Mills, and Mr. C. G. Palmer, manager of the Coon Manufacturing Company, of Elkhart, Indiana, are organizing a band in Bellefonte and will do so on strictly business principles. His past experience warrants him in the assurance that the earnings of the band, within six months, will pay for the instruments. This is a favorable opportunity for Bellefonte to have a band. Give Mr. Brown all the encouragement he desires.

THE SHAFFER TRIAL.

SPEECHES OF LAWYERS ABRAMS AND HIPPLE.

In order that our readers may know what the plea of Shaffer's attorneys to the jury was, we give the speech of lawyer Abrams. He said:

He was not here to defend crime, but he was here to prove to them that the evidence that had been given was not enough to convict and take away the life of your fellow man, which you could not return if a mistake should be made. That a most atrocious murder had been committed in Logan twp he did not deny, and when he thought of the brutal deed he wondered where are the bolts of lightning that they did not come out of the clear sky and strike down the villain and assassin! The right man must be found, and if this man is guilty and they have shown it to you beyond a doubt, why convict him? I say he should be convicted. But no one saw it done. The evidence must necessarily be all circumstantial, but the jury should be very, very careful not to make a mistake. The gentleman had read of a case where a man servant had been convicted of killing his mistress, and put to torture, and it was afterwards found out that he was innocent, and that his friend had done it and then diverted suspicion from himself and placed it on his companion. He earnestly pleaded, therefore, that the jury should be sure that they made no mistake. What was the motive? Mr. Brown stated that it was robbery, yet all that they say he stole, was a watch that he should have sold for a dollar. Would he kill these people for what he would sell for a dollar.

As to the other motive, it seems impossible that a man of sane mind would do the killing with such a base and unnatural motive.

The only damaging evidence the commonwealth has produced is the watch; the declaration he made to the men in camps, his running away, which they say shows guilt, and the evidence of the pill doctor whom they had to analyze the spots on the the clothes. Mr. Abrams then summed up what the witnesses had been called to prove. None of them were called to show that Shaffer murdered any one. Some of them proved that there had been a murder committed, and some were called to show that Shaffer was in that neighborhood, and being in the neighborhood that he could easily have gone there and committed the crime. And then they trace him, and when we look at the great crowd of witnesses one would think that they had overwhelmed the defense. But only a few of these witnesses have been able to show anything against him, and all the others are brought here to prove him in the neighborhood. And as this boy cannot prove anything but that Shaffer was in the neighborhood, where he had been raised and had a perfect right to be, they allege he could heartlessly go and kill those people. He was probably surly to Mr. Allison because he had whisky with him, and when he drew the revolver in Mr. A's presence, it was wrong, but probably he had some of the whisky in him. Now they have not shown anything in all this evidence against any one else. I do not know that there was any one else there, but the Commonwealth does. This I can show you by reading to you an indictment they procured from the grand jury, Johnson, James Kline, and Essec Kline, and when you know this you cannot convict Shaffer on this circumstantial evidence.

Now, let us look at the watch business. Mr. Smyth bought this watch for a dollar, and if he (Smyth) had happened to have been found in the neighborhood of Culveys' with the watch in his possession, why nothing in the universe would have saved him from conviction! Will you convict Shaffer by this? I have known John Culvey for a long time. I don't claim that there is any harm there, but he is human, and, if the watch business is to be the turning point, why then John Culvey has the power to take this man by the neck and hang him.

If you convict Shaffer of murder in the first degree, then all that will be left will be to hang him; and if he should be hung and it should be afterwards found to be a mistake, why then it will be too late to rectify it. Is a life you did not give yours to deprive him of? Would a man who commits a crime come right here into the jaws of the law, where the court house and jail are? Yet they say he was fleeing from the law. Then afterwards he went to the next public place in Clinton county to Renovo, where our friend Vernes lives—a sharp, bright officer, and one of the principal detectives in this case. Everybody knows him there as the chief of police, and a terror to criminals.

HIPPLE'S SPEECH.

From lawyer Hipple's speech, on the side of the commonwealth we clip the following:

He read from the Bible and when he came to the words, "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth up to me from the ground," the speaker took up the bloody garments and stated that, "no eye saw this deed, either, but the voice of Nora Culvey's blood crieth up to you, gentlemen, from these poor torn garments, and also from the ground where these people were slain.

There was a murder committed and they say no one saw it done. No one saw it, it is true, save the sixteen-month-old child, with ears to hear and eyes to see, but too young to understand what the sharp shots meant and what the screams of its mother portended. Have we no tears for this? When Nora Culvey was last seen she was doing the duties of an honest house wife. If you had passed there and seen her, could you have believed that a demon, fresh from hell and inspired by the devil himself had come to seek a victim, and would creep in there to that quiet nest and happy home and kill her while her natural protector was absent, and then her husband, who, brought to the same spot by her cries, was shot down as if to make a pile of human bodies. I am only surprised that this little child escaped being killed and added to the heap.

Then he explained his theory of how the blood got on the pantaloons of the prisoner, and stating that it was awful to think of such a thing. Also how the fingermarks of blood in the house got there.

The bullets taken out of the dead bodies were then shown to fit the cartridge shell, and shell shown to fit the revolver found on Shaffer when he was captured. He explained the watch affair and supposed the case that if Luther Shaffer was under arrest on charge of stealing the watch, he would certainly be convicted on the same evidence as given in this case. Yet no one saw him there; but the jury would believe he was there, and if he stole the watch, why he committed the other more dreadful crime. Then he explained how Shaffer could have gotten to Lock Haven at the time he did, and how he did not want his father to see him, and skulked among board piles and showed watches, and how instead of going to get his supper he wanted liquor; then going up the river to hunt work, which he found. But this honest toiler got tired of "hammering hemlock knots and after working two or three days he comes back to Lock Haven, not because he was tired of "hammering hemlock knots," but because he had a small fragment of conscience left, and that was working in him. Don't you think that every time he struck down with his axe that the face of Isaiah and Nora Culvey looked up at him, and don't you think that every time he saw the trees and mountains the voice of this poor innocent little child would cry out at him and make him think that he was back to the scene of the murder? And then he went to Mrs. Edgar's house and asked for a place to rest, as he had not slept for three nights. Well do I believe this, for how could he sleep? Lie as he would, would not the faces of Isaiah and Nora Culvey appear before him? Then who said, "If I had not got lost in the woods that night you would not have me here?" Why, Shaffer, when he was captured in Potter county. Then he had a bundle, with two pairs of pants. These bloody ones we have, but the other ones we have not found yet, but may find them, as when he was caught he had no bundle, but a surcingle was around him and he was lightly equipped for flight toward the New York State line, to a place of security, or to Canada or some where else out of the country. They spoke of the anxiety of the officers of the law to capture this man. We can offer no greater compliment to them then Shaffer's own words that they "had followed him d—d close."

SHAFFER FOUND GUILTY.

Lock Haven Daily Democrat, 10:

The jury retired at 2.35 o'clock, and in the surprisingly short period of one hour and ten minutes returned with the following solemn verdict: *Guilty of murder in the first degree!*

When the jury came in the roll was called and every man answered to his name. The clerk then said: "Gentlemen of the Jury, have you arrived at a verdict?" To which the answer was given, "We have." The verdict was then handed to the clerk by the foreman, Emanuel Robbins, who handed it to the Judge. His Honor, after opening and reading it, then returned the paper to the clerk, who also read it, and said: "Gentlemen of the Jury, you find the defendent guilty of murder in the first degree. So say you all." The jury answered, "Yes."

During the delivery of the verdict the deepest silence prevailed in the court room and everybody listened with the utmost anxiety. As for Shaffer, his countenance betrayed not the slightest excitement or emotion. He took the matter with the utmost coolness, and seemed not to be affected in any manner whatever.

Mr. Abrams, of counsel for defense, then asked the Court for time, at least until Saturday, to file a motion, if they should so desire. His Honor replied that the court would adjourn until Monday, which would give plenty of time.

Shaffer's father and relatives here take the conviction very much to heart, and are bowed down with sorrow. It is indeed hard to bear.

There were 88 witnesses summoned in this case at a cost of $530. The cost of the jury is $450. Court charges are $165. These make the total cost of the trial $1445 It is estimated by county officials that the trials of the Klines and Johnson will cost about $3,555, making a total cost of $5,000.

Johnson and the Klines will be tried at the January term of court.

SHAFFER SENTENCED.

New trial for Luther Shaffer has been denied by Judge Mayer. The following is the sentence:

By the Court:—Luther J. Shaffer, will you please stand up. Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?

Luther Shaffer:—No, sir.

By the Court:—You have had a fair and impartial trial, and were ably and zealously defended by your Counsel. A jury of your own selection have rendered a verdict in which they have found you guilty of murder in the first degree. By the stern mandate of the law the punishment attached to this crime is death. Impressed with a sense of the obligation of our oath "to discharge the duties of our office with fidelity" we cannot shrink the solemn and painful responsibility that devolves upon us of pronouncing the sentence that condemns you to death.

The evidence adduced on the trial discloses the commission of a crime almost unparalled in atrocity, and in your moments of reflection its vivid recollections must appall you. In this your dire extremity, human agency is powerles to afford you any relief or bring you any consolation. Let me admonish you, therefore, to prepare for the great change that awaits you, and turn your thoughts to the only source of true consolation and forgiveness, a merciful God, who is able to save to the uttermost those that call upon him in sincerity.

The sentence of the Court is that you Luther J Shaffer be taken from hence to the common jail of Clinton county and from thence to the place of execution, and there to be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy on your soul.

John W. Johnson will be tried at the January term.

SHAFFER'S SAW.

Thursday, 8, says the Lock Haven Democrat, a part of a case-knife, embracing handle and half the blade, and filed into nicks like a saw, was found by the watchman at the jail hanging on the jamb of the window of Shaffer's cell on the outside. It is supposed that in the crowd and crush at the Court House or in going in or coming out, somebody slipped the instrument into Shaffer's hand. Or somebody may have hung it there for him, thinking he could reach it. The Sheriff captured it and has it in his possession. He showed it to us this noon.

HEAVY SENTENCE.

Joseph Kleckner, landlord at Coburn who plead guilty at last court to a violation of the license laws, was sentenced to $500 fine and six months imprisonment. Kleckner, we are informed is absent just now and not within the reach of the officers who want to escort him to Fort Walker.

SAD SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

INSTANT DEATH OF CALVIN FISHER, OF PENN HALL.

A telegram, announcing the death of Calvin Fisher, son of Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, while hunting at Paddy mountain, startled this community on Wednesday evening

Young Fisher was out deer hunting with some others from near Penn Hall; it appears Calvin was standing on a log with his gun leaning against him, and it is supposed it slipped off, causing its discharge. The ball entered the back of the head of the unfortunate young man thence to his brain, killing him instantly. None of his companions were with him at the time, but heard the report of his rifle and on going to the spot, found him lifeless. One can imagine their feelings.

An informant says the party, about 9 a. m. heard the report of a gun, but thinking nothing unusual, but when Fisher did not make his appearance at noon, search was made, and he was found dead as above stated. The ball entered under the jaw and passed upwards. The body was brought home last night in a wagon by C. Harper. The party with Fisher were Rob't Neese, Harry Neese, Cal. Meyer, and Ira Bartges. His age was about 28 years.

His body was taken to his home next morning.

This was sad and shocking news for Major Fisher and his family. Calvin was his father's standby in the store and a young man of most excellent character, and good business qualifications. Young Fisher had a friend in all who knew him, for his kind disposition and pleasing manner. The entire community sympathises with the bereaved family and mourns the loss to that neighborhood of one who would have proven a valued and most useful citizen.

This is the second time death has invaded Major Fisher's household. His oldest daughter, Mrs. Ulrich, died something over a year ago, and now the oldest son is brought home a corpse from an accidental discharge of a gun.

We extend our sympathy to the parents; their grief is beyond measure; as we knew Calvin well and knew his worth we know the loss they sustain in his untimely death is irreparable.

Mr. Adam Weaver, about 30 years ago, an uncle of Calvin Fisher, lost his life in a similar manner, while hunting. His gun slipped from where he stood, was discharged, the ball shattered his arm near the elbow—he survived nine days.

DEATH OF MRS. GEN. BRISBIN.

Mrs. Brisbin, wife of Gen. Jas. S. Brisbin, died suddenly in Wyoming Ter., a few days ago. She was a daughter of David Wagner, dec'd; of Bellefonte.

Bag of Flour, 5c.—Garmans:

Pretty pieces in china from 5c up. Garmans.

——Call on J. S. Rowe, at the Centre Hall tannery, when in want of leather. Hides taken in exchange, also, highest price paid in cash for hides. 17d4t.

——All kinds of Rubber goods at Grahams Shoe store. Driving boots, hand made, gum boots, Lumbermen gums, Ladies and Children gum boots, and shoes of all kinds, selling at the lowest prices. E. GRAHAM & SON.

— "Boy Life on the Prairie—The Huskin" in the January number of THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE, will be the first of a series of crisp descriptive sketches, drawn by Hamlin Garland from his youthful experiences as a farmer's boy at the West.

——Frank P. Keller, son of Col. Reuben Keller, of Lock Haven, formerly of Centre Hill, died Thursday night at Osceola Mills, Clearfield county. Age 38 years and eight days. His disease was brain fever.

— Wear the J. F. Hill & Co's. $3 00 Gents fine shoes, are made in Congress, Lace and Waukenphasts. Without a doubt they are the best shoes for the money ever offered to the public, perfectly smooth insoles, no nails, tacks or thread to hurt the feet. Try one pair and you will wear no others. They have been pronounced equal in Flexibility style and comfort to the best $6.00 shoe. For sale by E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte, Pa.

——Please call and examine our large stock of cloths and cassimeres suitable for any garment in men's wear—a full assortment of overcoats "READY MADE." The largest line of hats, caps and furnishing goods in the county—all work guaranteed to fit or no sale.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Brockerhoff Row & Humes Block.

FARMERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., OF CENTRE CO: PA.

The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 9, 1888, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 15, 1887. FRED KURTZ, D. F. Luse, Sec. PREST.

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	75	Rye	48
Corn, shelled	45	Barley, No. 1	50

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	16 00
Best Roller Flour	2 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	19 00	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.50
Stove	5.75
Small Stove	5.75
Chestnut	5.50
Pea	3.50
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

☞A discount on all above prices will be made for CASH.

KURTZ & SON

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Having added to our stock of material we are ready to do poster work, at low rates; Sale bills, large ½ sheet $1.25; and ¼ sheet, $1.00. All poster work in same proportion. Envelopes at $1 75 per 1000 Bill heads and statements $1.75 per 1000. Cash to accompany order.

Where to Buy Your
-:- HOLIDAY GOODS. -:-

When buying presents, always select something

Handsome, Elegant and Durable,

And it will be appreciated. Before buying, see our stock of jewelry:
Gold Watches, Silver Watches, Ladies' and Gents' Watch Chains, Gold Watch Charms, Gold Bracelets, Gold Pens and Pencils, Rings,
We handle reliable goods, and guarantee every article.

Silverware! Silverware!

We have a fine line of Silverware, which has just been received, suitable for table service:
o—CASTORS, CAKE DISHES, CUPS, PICKLE DISHES, KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, ETC.—o
Also a fine line of Hanging and Stand Lamps. Cutlery a specialty. Come and see our fine line of Xmas goods.

BUSHMAN & KREAMER.

SANTA CLAUS SIDE-TRACKED!
o-At BARTHOLOMEW'S STORE, Centre Hall Station.-o

Our stock of goods for the Holiday Season will be a fine one and contain an unusual lot of articles suitable for Holiday presents. Fine Silk Handkerchiefs, Neck Wear, Gloves, Ladies' Wraps, etc. We will also have a fresh stock of

Candies, Nuts, Tropical Fruits, Toys, Safes, Banks, Sweetmeats, Raisins, etc.
and novelties for the children.

FAMILY BIBLES!

We claim we have the finest line of FAMILY BIBLES ever shown in Pennsvalley. We are selling them at reduced rates. Come and see them.

-:- WM. WOLF & SON, -:-

Are busy unpacking their Goods for the Holiday Season, which will contain an endless variety of Fancy Articles, Novelties, New Designs, Toys, etc., suitable for Xmas and New Year presents.

Remember we will have something for all. Fine Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Scarfs, Neck Wear, Kid Gloves, and a hundred other articles. Also a fine line of China Ware.

Dont fail to

o--SEE OUR XMAS STOCK!--o

Go -:- and -:- See
S. W. Bairfoot's Stock Of
BOOKS,—— TOYS, ——FANCY GOODS.
PLUSH GOODS:
Toilet, Manicure and Toilet Setts; Cuff and Collar, Jewelry and Work Boxes; Oder Cases, Mirrors, Picture Frames, etc., etc.

The largest stock of Xmas cards, and Illustrated Poems in town. ALBUMS A SPECIALTY.

2 doors from Post ffice. Bellefonte.

A GREAT BIG STIR!

AT THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY IN CENTRE CO.

WE MAKE OUR OWN CANDY TOYS AND GUARANTEE THEM PURE.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS. SOCIETIES. BANDS, Etc.,

Send for prices if you are going to hold a festival. We supplied 150 Sunday Schools last Christmas. Prepared for as many as will come this year

JACOBS, No. 10 Bishop St., Bellefonte.

"The Old Stone Mill."

Among the places of business in Pennsvalley none is better known than the Old Stone Mill. Time and Fire have leveled the old mill to the ground, yet as a point of business, it to-day surpasses its former record.

THE (o) NEW (o) STONE (o) MILL (o) STORE,

Is in full blast again and we are running out immense quantities of goods to our customers, and supply ourselves with new stock as the seasons demand. Our

HOLIDAY GOODS

Are here, consisting of a collection of beautiful articles suitable for presents. We have marked them away down. We will have a fresh stock of confectionery, nuts, fruits, etc. Come and see our goods.

KERLIN'S STORE, *Stone Mill Pa.*

HOLIDAY GREETING.
Special Hard Times Offer!
While you are looking around for something nice in the way of a present, think whether an organ would not suit.
SEE THE PRICES:
A FINE COTTAGE ORGAN FOR $50. —o
o— A VERY FINE PARLOR ORGAN FOR $80.
THE FINEST ORGAN MADE FOR $100.
ORGANS AS LOW AS $38.

If we cannot prove that these Organs are sold by other Dealers for THREE TIMES the Price we ask, we WILL PRESENT YOU WITH ONE for your trouble in coming to see us. Write for Prices, it will Pay you.

☞MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of all kinds, for sale as Cheap as anywhere

W. A. Brown,
SPRING MILLS, PENN'A.

—ZELLER'S DRUG HOUSE,—
BELLEFONTE, PA.

This year we will open up the finest line of Holiday Goods ever seen in Centre County.

Plush Goods, Perfumery, Toilet Cases, Work Boxes, Cologne, Manicure Setts, Novelties, Fancy Goods, etc.

These goods have been selected with great care and take pride in showing them

If you want to buy a fine Xmas present

Zeller's is the Place.

Prices on all goods lower than ever before.